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Rehearsal Script

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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5M

'SHADA'

EPISODE FOUR

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Make-Up Artist .....	KIM BURNS

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"DOCTOR WHO" - 'SHADA' - EPISODE FOUR

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
ROMANA  
K9  
SKAGRA -  
CHRIS  
SHIP (VOICE ONLY)  
KRARG COMMANDER  
KRARG II  
FIVE SCIENTISTS  
DOCTOR CALDERA  
CLARE  
PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS

\* \* \* \* \*

SETS:

Professor Chronotis's Room.  
Skagra's Spacecraft: Brig  
Corridor  
Main Control  
Small Krarg Generation Chamber  
Int. Tardis Control  
Int. Space Station: Corridor  
Main Chamber  
Int. Krarg Carrier: Command Deck  
Krarg Generation Annexe

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LOCATIONS:

Grantchester Meadows

\* \* \* \* \*

"DOCTOR WHO"

'SHADA'

EPISODE FOUR

11-00-59

4M1

TELECINE:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening  
Titles:

END TELECINE.

(REPRISE END OF  
EPISODE THREE.

THE DOCTOR CONVINCES  
THE SHIP THAT AS HE  
IS DEAD IT IS SAFE TO  
ACCEPT HIS ORDERS.

THE SHIP AGREES BUT  
DEPRIVES HIM OF  
OXYGEN.

THE DOCTOR COLLAPSES)

4th  
Card

1. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. BRIG.

(CHRIS AND K9,  
AS BEFORE.  
THEY ARE  
EXAMINING THE  
WALLS AGAIN)

CHRIS: Not a clue.

(AT WHICH THE  
LIGHT ENGULFS  
THEM AND THEY  
VANISH)

2. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. CORRIDOR.

(THE SAME LIGHT  
EFFECT AS BEFORE.

CHRIS AND K9  
MATERIALISE)

CHRIS: Hey, we did it!

K9: We must find the Doctor Master.  
He is in danger.

(K9 TRUNDLES  
TO THE SEALED  
DOORWAY LEADING  
TO THE MAIN  
CONTROL)

Stand clear. Preparing blaster fire.

(THE BLASTER NOZZLE  
COMES OUT.

MEANWHILE CHRIS  
HAS SEEN THE TWO  
BUTTONS ON THE  
SIDE OF THE DOOR  
MARKED "OPEN" AND  
"CLOSE". HE PRESSES  
THE OPEN ONE.

THE DOOR OPENS)

(GLUMLY) Most satisfactory.

- 4/4 -

(CHRIS SHRUGS  
APOLOGETICALLY.

THEY RUSH INTO  
THE CONTROL  
ROOM.

THERE SHOULD BE  
AN EFFECT OF  
AIR RUSHING INTO  
THE ROOM)

- 4/4 -

3. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP MAIN CONTROL.

(THE DOCTOR LYING  
UNCONSCIOUS ON  
FLOOR. ALARM  
BELLS RINGING.)

CHRIS RUSHES  
OVER TO THE DOCTOR)

CHRIS: Doctor.

SHIP: Oxygen levels returning to normal.

(CHRIS SPINS ROUND)

CHRIS: Who said that?

(K9 ALSO SPINS  
ROUND IN  
CONFUSION)

SHIP: I am the ship. The servant  
of the Lord Skagra.

CHRIS: Where's that voice coming from?

K9: Impossible to pinpoint source.  
It pervades the whole ship.

CHRIS: The Doctor - he's alright!

(THE DOCTOR REVIVES)

THE DOCTOR: No I'm not. I'm dead.

CHRIS: What?

THE DOCTOR: I've been nearly too clever by three quarters.

CHRIS: You never seem to do anything by halves.

THE DOCTOR: I persuaded the ship I was dead and it cut off my oxygen supply.

CHRIS: You what?

THE DOCTOR: It won't take orders from an enemy of Skagra. But since it believes I am dead ...

(HE CORRECTS HIMSELF  
LOUDLY)

Since I am dead, the ship had no reason not to accept my orders.

CHRIS: What?

K9: The logic is peculiar but acceptable.

THE DOCTOR: It only resumed the supply of oxygen when you came in. You're still alive, officially.

CHRIS: That's reassuring.

THE DOCTOR: Where's Romana?



CHRIS: I thought she was with you. Whatever took us off came back for her.

THE DOCTOR: Skagra! He must have her as well now -

CHRIS: As well as what?

THE DOCTOR: That book and a copy of my mind.

CHRIS: He's got what?

THE DOCTOR: A copy of my mind. In his sphere. He thinks I know the key to the book.

CHRIS: Well, what is the key?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know. I deliberately didn't think about it in case he did use the sphere on me. Come on, we can trace them from the Tardis.

K9: Negative Master.

THE DOCTOR: What do you mean?

K9: The Tardis has gone.

THE DOCTOR: Has what?

K9: Gone Master.

4. INT. TARDIS.

(SKAGRA AT THE  
CONTROL CONSOLE.  
WITH ONE HAND HE  
TOUCHES THE  
SPHERE, WITH THE  
OTHER HE MANIPULATES  
THE TARDIS CONTROL)

ROMANA: Anyone can dematerialise  
a Tardis, but you'd be a real  
safety hazard at the major controls.  
That's why they're booby-trapped.

SKAGRA: Not true.

ROMANA: How do you know?

(SKAGRA TAPS  
THE SPHERE)

You know everything?

SKAGRA: It's all in here.

(ROMANA EDGES  
TOWARDS THE  
CONSOLE.

THE SPHERE  
RISES AND  
APPROACHES HER,  
EMITTING THE  
VOICE BABBLE.

ROMANA BACKS OFF.

THE SPHERE SETTLES  
BACK)

SKAGRA: (cont) I wouldn't go near it if I were you. It can do far worse things to you than you can possibly do to it.

ROMANA: I don't see why you want to steal an old crock like this anyway. You've got a perfectly good ship of your own.

SKAGRA: Impressed with it were you?

(ROMANA DOESN'T  
ANSWER)

I should hope you were. I designed it. But it has certain limitations. And what the Time Lords have hidden I shall need Time Lord technology to find.

ROMANA: You seem to know a lot about the Time Lords. Who are you? What do you want?

SKAGRA: Have you heard of a man called Salyavin?

ROMAN: Salyavin! You're Salyavin?

SKAGRA: You asked me two questions if you remember.

ROMANA: What do you mean?

SKAGRA: Quiet. I must concentrate.

(HE PUTS HIS HAND ON  
THE SPHERE WITH THE  
OTHER HE STARTS  
SETTING CO-ORDINATES)

4M11  
Cont

5 MODEL (STUDIO)

(AGAINST A STAR BACKGROUND  
WE SEE SKAGRA'S CARRIER  
SHIP.

IT IS IN RELATION TO  
THE SHIP HE HAS USED SO  
FAR ABOUT THE SAME SIZE AS  
A BATTLE SHIP TO THE  
ADMIRAL'S LAUNCH.)

6. INT. KRARG CARRIER. COMMAND DECK.

(ONE WALL OF IT IS AN  
ENORMOUSLY WIDE SCREEN/  
WINDOW LOOKING OUT  
OVER A WIDE STRETCH  
OF THE GALAXY.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES.

SKAGRA AND ROMANA  
EMERGE, SKAGRA  
ACCOMPANIED AS EVER  
BY THE SPHERE)

ROMANA: Where are we?

SKAGRA: On my command ship.

ROMANA (SNEERING): Command ship.  
And what do you hope to command?

SKAGRA: More than you can  
possibly imagine.

ROMANA: I have a very vivid  
Imagination.

SKAGRA: Then I suggest you  
use it whilst it is still  
yours. It may be in for  
some shocks.

KRARG COMMANDER (OOV): Welcome  
back to your ship my Lord.

(ROMANA SPINS ROUND TO  
SEE WHERE THE VOICE  
HAS COME FROM.

THERE IS THE KRARG  
COMMANDER, AS  
DESCRIBED, A HUMANOID  
SHAPE APPARENTLY  
MADE OF CRYSTALLISED  
COAL)

7. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. MAIN CONTROL.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
CHRIS)

CHRIS: So where's he gone?

THE DOCTOR: Or when.

CHRIS: What?

THE DOCTOR: Time Machine.

CHRIS: Oh yes. (DOUBTFULLY)  
Yes. He must have taken Romana  
because she can operate it.

THE DOCTOR: So can he. He's got  
my mind in that sphere of his. Every-  
thing I know is at his disposal.

CHRIS: There's one thing he doesn't  
know.

THE DOCTOR: What?

CHRIS: You're still alive.

THE DOCTOR: Shhh! I'm dead  
remember.

CHRIS: (QUIETLY) Doctor, why  
doesn't the ship realise that ...

THE DOCTOR: It's only programmed to obey instructions not to think about them. Blind logic. Let's work out what we know. We know that ... er ... let's work out what we don't know.

CHRIS: Right.

THE DOCTOR: We don't know where Skagra has taken Romana, we don't know why he wants the book, we don't know what he's going to do ...

CHRIS: That's enough don't knows to win an election.

THE DOCTOR: Hmmpphh.

CHRIS: This ship must know where he's gone.

THE DOCTOR: Ship! Speaking to you as a late lamented enemy of your Lord Skagra I command you to tell me where he has gone.

SHIP: I do not have that information.

THE DOCTOR: (ANGRILY) Don't know, don't know, don't know!

8. INT. KRARG CARRIER. MAIN CONTROL.

(SKAGRA SETS UP  
THE SPHERE ON A  
CONSOLE)

ROMANA: Why won't you tell me? Why  
won't you just say what you're  
trying to do?

(SKAGRA LOOKS  
AT HER QUIETLY  
FOR A MOMENT.

THEN HE LEADS OVER  
TO THE WIDE  
PANORAMIC SCREEN)

SKAGRA: Tell me what you see.

ROMANA: Stars. Billions of them.

SKAGRA: What are they doing?

ROMANA: Doing?

SKAGRA: Yes.

ROMANA: What do you mean what are  
they doing? They're just there.  
They're ...

SKAGRA: Exactly. Spinning uselessly  
through the void. And around them,  
billions of people spinning uselessly  
through their lives.



ROMANA: Says who.

SKAGRA: I say.

ROMANA: And who are you?

SKAGRA: What I am now is not important. But what I - what we all - shall be.

ROMANA: What are you ...

SKAGRA: Shhh!

(HE CUPS HIS  
HANDS TOGETHER,  
THEN INVITES HER  
TO LOOK INSIDE)

Look.

(SHE LOOKS INSIDE,  
MYSTIFIED)

ROMANA: What?

SKAGRA: What do you see?

ROMANA: Nothing. Air.

SKAGRA: Billions of atoms spinning  
at random. Expanding energy, running  
down, achieving nothing. Entropy.  
Like the stars. But what is the  
one thing that stands against  
entropy, against random decay?  
(cont...)

(HE HOLDS OUT  
ONE HAND TO HER)

SKAGRA: (cont) Life! See how the atoms are arranged here. They have meaning, purpose. And what more meaning and purpose than in here?

(HE INDICATES  
HIS HEAD)

You do not understand me. Your mind is too limited.

(HE IS MOVING  
TOWARDS HER.

SHE BACKS AWAY.  
SHE BACKS INTO  
KRARG. SHE  
STARTS, AND SPINS  
ROUND)

ROMANA: What are these ... things?

SKAGRA: These? My Krargs. They shall be the servants of the new generation.

ROMANA: New generation? A new race?

SKAGRA: Not a new race ...

ROMANA: People, new people?

SKAGRA: Not people. A new person.

(ROMANA, BAFFLED  
BUT HORROR-STRUCK)

KRARG COMMANDER: My Lord.

SKAGRA: Speak.

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KRARG: We shall shortly require  
new personnel.

SKAGRA: Operate the vat.

KRARG COMMANDER: As my Lord commands.

(THE KRARG  
COMMANDER GOES  
OFF TO THE KRARG  
GENERATION ANNEXE)

SKAGRA: (TO ROMANA) You shall see  
this.

(HE TAKES HER  
WITH HIM)

- 17/4 -

9. INT. KRARG GENERATION ANNEXE,  
CARRIER SHIP.

(THIS CONTAINS  
COFFIN SHAPED  
VATS FULL OF A  
HEAVY GAS.

THE KRARG COMMANDER  
HAS ENTERED.

SKAGRA AND  
ROMANA FOLLOW)

ROMANA: What ...

SKAGRA: Shhh ...

(THE KRARG COMMANDER  
PUSHES A BUTTON.

INSIDE ONE OF  
THE VATS, A VERY  
BASIC FIBRE OPTIC  
WIRE SKELETON LIGHTS  
UP.

CRYSTALS QUICKLY  
BEGIN TO FORM ROUND  
THE SKELETON. BLACK  
CRYSTALS.

VERY QUICKLY THE  
SHAPE OF A KRARG  
IS FORMED.

IT PULLS ITSELF  
UP OUT OF THE  
VAT, A FULLY FORMED  
KRARG)

- 19/4 -

NEW KRARG:    What is your command  
Master?

(ROMANA APPALLED,  
HORROR-STRUCK  
ETC.)

- 19/4 -

10. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. MAIN CONTROL.

(THE DOCTOR,  
CHRIS, K9 AS  
BEFORE)

CHRIS: So. Back to square one.

THE DOCTOR: That's it!

CHRIS: What?

THE DOCTOR: Square one. That's where we've got to go if we want to find out who Skagra is and what he's up to. Once we know that, we'll know where to find him. Ship! I order you to take us to where your Lord Skagra last came from.

SHIP: The order does not conflict with my programmed instructions. I will activate launch procedures.

(THE DOCTOR  
AND CHRIS GRIN  
AT EACH OTHER.

THE SHIPS ENGINES  
COME ON)

Launch procedures activated.

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10A. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. CORRIDOR.

SHIP: Launch procedures activated.

- 21/4 -

- 22/4 -

10B. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. BRIG.

SHIP: Launch procedures activated.

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11. INT. VERY SMALL KRARG GENERATION  
ROOM INSIDE SKAGRA'S SHIP.

(ONE SMALL  
GAS FILLED VAT)

SHIP: Launch procedures activated.

(IN RESPONSE TO  
THIS, A FIBRE  
OPTIC SKELETON  
LIGHTS UP, AND  
A KRARG STARTS TO  
FORM)

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Meadow. Morning.

The CAMERA FOCUSSES  
on where the ship is,  
even though we can't  
actually see it.

We hear the disembodied  
roar of the engines. The  
CAMERA follows the  
invisible ship up into  
the sky.

END TELECINE 1.

- 25/4 -

12. MODEL SHOT (STUDIO)

(AGAINST A FAST  
STREAMING STAR  
BACKGROUND THE  
SHIP TAKES VISIBLE  
SHAPE)

- 25/4 -

13. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP MAIN CONTROL.

(THE DOCTOR AND CHRIS  
AND K9 AS BEFORE)

THE DOCTOR: Now, ship. How long  
will the journey take?

SHIP: Thirty nine astrasiderial days.

THE DOCTOR: What! That's nearly  
three months.

SHIP: That is at full warp drive.  
We have hundreds of light years to  
cover.

CHRIS: Hundreds of light years?  
In three months? That's an incredible  
speed.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, but not nearly fast  
enough. Ship, can you alter your own  
circuitry?

SHIP: Yes, I can do that.

THE DOCTOR: Right then stop.

SHIP: Repeat please.

THE DOCTOR: I said stop. Halt.

(THE SHIP'S ENGINES  
DIE AWAY)

- 27/4 -

13A. MODEL SHOT.

(THE SHIP COMES  
TO A STANDSTILL  
AGAINST THE STAR  
BACKGROUND)

- 27/4 -

13B. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP, MAIN  
CONTROL AS BEFORE.

CHRIS: What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR: I'm going to introduce this ship to a few new concepts. Now ship, listen very carefully. Reverse the polarity on your main warp feeds. Right?

SHIP: Accomplished.

THE DOCTOR: Regrade your deoscillation digretic synthesisers by ten points.

SHIP: I cannot do that. The drive will explode.

THE DOCTOR: Nonsense, it will be perfectly ... did I say ten points? Minus ten points!

SHIP: Accomplished.

THE DOCTOR: Phew, that would have been nasty. Now, realign your maxivector-meter on drags so they cross connect with your radia bicentric anodes.

SHIP: Accomplished.

THE DOCTOR: Good, now this is the difficult bit ...

13C. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. SMALL  
KRARG GENERATION CHAMBER.

(THE KRARG GENERATION  
IS NEAR COMPLETION.

WE HEAR THE DISTORTED  
VOICE OF THE DOCTOR  
OVER AN INTERCOM AS  
HE CARRIES ON HIS  
VERBAL REPROGRAMMING  
OF THE SHIP)

THE DOCTOR: (VO) Now switch your  
conceptual geometer from analogue to  
digital mode and keep triggering  
feedback responses till you get a  
reading of 75 dash 839.

SHIP: Accomplished.

- 30/4 -

13D. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. MAIN CONTROL.

THE DOCTOR: Now. Let's see if that works. Alright ship, activate all re-aligned drive circuits.

(FX APPROPRIATE  
NOISE)

SHIP: Something very strange is happening.

THE DOCTOR: Don't worry, keep going!

- 30/ 4 -



14. MODEL SHOT.

(WITH A GRANDING  
NOISE, NOT UNLIKE  
THAT OF THE TARDIS  
IN OPERATION, THE  
SHIP DEMATERIALISES)

15. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP, MAIN CONTROL.

THE DOCTOR: Bingo!

CHRIS: What have you done?

THE DOCTOR: I've constructed a primitive dimensional stabiliser by remote control. The journey will now take a couple of minutes to anywhere. Pretty clever don't you think, ship?

SHIP: For a dead man, Doctor, you are extremely ingenious.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, well let's not harp on that aspect shall we?

16. INT. KRARG CARRIER SHIP. COMMAND  
DECK.

(SKAGRA STANDING BY  
THE SPHERE WHERE HE  
MOUNTED IT ON  
THE CONSOLE)

SKAGRA: Now my dear, you shall see  
that though your friend the Doctor  
is unfortunately deceased, his mind  
lives on in this sphere.

(HE PUTS HIS HAND  
ON IT.

ON A SCREEN (OR POSSIBLY  
AN INLAY ON THE WIDE  
PANORAMIC SCREEN) FLASHES  
A PICTURE OF ROMANA)

Ah, you see what is uppermost in his  
mind. He is fond of you.

(SOUR LOOK  
FROM ROMANA)

But not what I am looking for.  
Somewhere in his mind, I am convinced  
he knows the code that will unravel  
the secrets of this book for me.

17. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOMS.

(CLARE IS INSENSIBLE  
ON THE FLOOR.

THERE IS A LOW  
HUM IN THE ROOM.

ON THE CONSOLE WHICH  
SHE TOUCHED LIGHTS  
ARE WINKING.

SLOWLY SHE AWAKENS.

SHE SHAKES HER HEAD  
AND LOOKS ABOUT.

BEHIND AND ABOVE HER  
STANDS THE ZOMBIE LIKE  
FIGURE OF PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS,  
LOOKING TERRIBLY UNWELL.

SHE STARTS)

CHRONOTIS: What have you done with my  
machine?

(CLARE IS ASTONISHED TO  
SPEAK.

SHE IS NOT AT HER  
BEST.

CHRONOTIS WALKS OVER TO  
THE CONSOLE AND TOUCHES  
A FEW CONTROLS.

THE HUM CHANGES PITCH.

HE TURNS AND STARES  
AT HER.

SHE IS TERRIFIED)

Tea?

- 35/4 -

17A. MODEL SHOT.

(SKAGRA'S SHIP MOVING  
SLOWLY THROUGH THE  
VORTEX)

- 35/ 4 -

18. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP, MAIN CONTROL.

THE DOCTOR: Well, wherever it is we're going there.

CHRIS: Whilst Skagra is presumably going in the opposite direction.

THE DOCTOR: I know. Worrying isn't it. It's the only thing we can do though.

CHRIS: Have you any idea what he's after?

THE DOCTOR: Something's niggling at the back of my mind.

CHRIS: What?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know. Whatever it is we've got to stop him. Mind control is the most horrible thing. Any physical threat you can fight, but once someone has control of your mind you've lost everything. That rings a bell. I should know the answer!

CHIRS: It would help if we knew who Shada was.

THE DOCTOR: Who. Or what.

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19. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. CORRIDOR.

(THE KRARG IS SLOWLY  
MOVING DOWN IT)

- 37/4 -

20. INT. KRARG CARRIER SHIP.

(SKAGRA CONCENTRATING  
ON IMAGES THROWN  
UP ON THE SCREEN FROM  
THE DOCTOR'S MIND.

LOTS OF DIFFERENT ANGLES ON  
THE DOCTOR'S FACE,  
INTERCUT WITH LOTS OF  
PICTURES OF THE BOOK,  
BOTH OPEN AND CLOSED  
THERE ARE CLOSE UPS OF THE  
PRINT.

SUPERIMPOSED ON THIS  
ARE VERY RAPID COMPUTER  
READOUTS, EACH OF WHICH  
END WITH THE WORD  
"INSOLUBLE".

MEANWHILE ROMANA IS  
WATCHING ANXIOUSLY)

ROMANA: What's so important about  
the book?

SKAGRA: It is the Ancient Law of  
Gallifrey.

ROMANA: So?

SKAGRA: So what does a Gallifreyan  
Judge say when passing sentence?

ROMANA: Um ...

SKAGRA: I'll tell you. "We but  
administer. You are imprisoned  
not by this Court but by the  
power of the Law". (cont...)



(SKAGRA HOLDS UP  
THE BOOK)

SKAGRA: (cont) That used to be quite  
literally true.

ROMANA: You mean that book is a key..?

SKAGRA: The key with which the  
Time Lords used to imprison it's  
most feared criminals. Like  
for instance ...

(HE BREAKS OFF AS  
ANOTHER "INSOLUBLE"  
FLASHES ON THE  
SCREEN)

He doesn't know. He doesn't  
know the code!

ROMANA: I'm glad you realise that.  
It's about time.

(SKAGRA LOOKS AT HER.

TURNING THE THOUGHT  
OVER IN HIS MIND)

SKAGRA: Time. About Time. Yes, I  
should have seen that. A Gallifreyan  
code would have to include the  
dimension of time.

(MEANWHILE, ON THE SCREEN  
HAS BEEN THE EFFECT OF FAST  
WINDING BACKWARDS AND  
FORWARDS.

SKAGRA CONCENTRATES HIS  
ATTENTION ON THE SPHERE)

Stop! Find me the Doctor's last  
reference to time.

21. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP MAIN CONTROL.

THE DOCTOR: Oh come on ship!  
What's taking you so long?

SHIP: Estimated docking time  
two minutes.

(AT THIS MOMENT THE DOOR  
BURSTS OPEN AND THE  
KRARG COMES IN)

KRARG: Who are you?

CHRIS: Doctor?

(THEY BOTH JUMP TO  
THEIR FEET.)

THE KRARG HAS COME  
RIGHT INTO THE ROOM)

THE DOCTOR: Ah, hello there.

CHRIS: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know.

(THEY TRY TO EDGE  
ROUND IT TO GET A  
CLEAR RUN AT THE DOOR)

KRARG: You are intruders.

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THE DOCTOR: Well actually I'm  
dead and this is Chris.

KRARG: You trespass on my Lord's ship.  
You shall die!

(HE RAISES A GUN)

THE DOCTOR: K9!

(K9 GIVES THE KRARG A  
STIFF BLAST.

THE KRARG STOPS IN HIS  
TRACKS. BUT THE  
MOMENT K9 SWITCHES THE  
BLASTER OFF, THE  
KRARG STARTS TO MOVE  
AGAIN. K9 BLASTS  
AGAIN. SAME EFFECT)

K9: (DESPERATELY) Master, I can  
only just hold him with blaster  
at maximum power.

THE DOCTOR: Hold on K9! (TO CHRIS)  
We need a power feed - any power feed.

(HE CROUCHES DOWN AND  
REMOVES K9's  
FUNCTIONING SIDE.

CHRIS YANKS A POWER LINE  
FLEX FROM THE WALL AND  
HANDS THE BARED ENDS TO  
THE DOCTOR WHO STICKS  
THEM INTO TERMINALS INSIDE K9)

That better?

K9: Affirmative Master.

(HIS BLASTER BEAM HOLDS  
THE KRARG FROZEN)

CHRIS: What on Earth is it?

THE DOCTOR: What's Earth got  
to do with it? It looks like  
some sort of crystalline structure.

SHIP: Preparing to dock.

THE DOCTOR: You go ahead. Don't  
mind us.

21A. MODEL SHOT.

(SKAGRA'S SHIP  
MATERIALISES IN  
THE VICINITY OF THE  
THINK TANK)

22. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOMS.

(AS BEFORE)

CLARE: Who are you?

CHRONOTIS: I am ... I was ...  
I will be Professor Chronotis.  
No, I don't mean to sound portentous.  
It's just that we Gallifreyans have  
never managed to come up with a  
satisfactory form of grammar to  
cover these situations.

CLARE: I don't understand. What's  
happening? What situation?

CHRONOTIS: Timelessness. Standing  
obliquely to the Time Fields.

CLARE: Is that what we're doing?

CHRONOTIS: Oh yes. And most  
grateful I am to you for arranging  
it.

CLARE: But I just ...

CHRONOTIS: I know. A terribly ancient  
Tardis this is. I quite literally  
rescued it from the scrap heaps.  
Not really allowed to have one you  
know. Just as well though, or I'd  
be dead. Still.

CLARE: Still dead?

CHRONOTIS: Oh yes. I've been killed you know. Only your timely mis-handling of this machine meant that you tangled with my life streams at the critical moment ... you're not following me are you?

CLARE: No.

CHRONOTIS: No matter. Think of me as a paradox in an anomaly. We must find Skagra.

CLARE: What? Who?

CHRONOTIS: He has the book.

CLARE: Ah, the book.

CHRONOTIS: You know of it?

CLARE: Er, well I ...

CHRONOTIS: It is a very dangerous book and I have been careless. The book is the key to Shada.

CLARE: Shada?

CHRONOTIS: The ancient prison planet of the Time Lords. They have been induced to forget about it.

CLARE: I ... I don't understand any of this.

CHRONOTIS: Then understand this. If Skagra is meddling with mind control, mind transference, he can only be going to Shada for one reason. And it is imperative that he be stopped.

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CLARE: Why? What's there?

CHRONOTIS: It's not a matter of what, it's a matter of who.

Now, you are a scientist, yes?

CLARE: Er yes - but not at this sort of thing.

CHRONOTIS: No matter. I will need your assistance to build some equipment.

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22A. INT. KRARG CARRIER SHIP.

(SKAGRA CONCENTRATING ON  
THE SPHERE.)

THE REWIND EFFECT ON  
THE SCREEN STOPS.

B.C.U. THE BOOK IN THE  
DOCTOR'S HANDS. THE  
DOCTOR IS HEARD TO SAY:  
"NOT ONLY IS THIS NOT A  
BOOK, BUT TIME IS  
RUNNING BACKWARDS  
OVER IT".

SKAGRA REACTS WITH  
EXCITEMENT)

ROMANA: You really are snooping  
through the Doctor's mind. I think  
that's horrible.

SKAGRA: Quiet!! I think I have the  
answer. Come, we will try a  
little experiment.

(HE GOES TO THE  
TARDIS, TAKING THE  
SPHERE WITH HIM.)

HE HOLDS THE DOOR  
OPEN, INVITING HER  
TO ENTER WITH HIM)

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23. MODEL SHOT.

(SKAGRA'S SHIP  
DOCKING WITH  
SPACE STATION)

- 48/4 -

24. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. MAIN CONTROL.

(AS BEFORE, K9  
HOLDING KRARG  
WHO IS HEATING  
UP A BIT)

SHIP: Docking sequence now  
complete.

THE DOCTOR: Right. Let's go and  
see where we are. K9.

K9: Master?

THE DOCTOR: Keep holding him.

K9: Affirmative master.

25. INT. THINK TANK. CORRIDOR.

(SINCE WE LAST SAW  
THIS IN EPISODE  
ONE, IT HAS UNDER-  
GONE SOME CHANGES.

IT IS NOW IN A  
TERRIBLE MESS, WITH  
BROKEN EQUIPMENT,  
RUBBISH AND DIRT  
LYING ABOUT THE  
PLACE. EVEN COB-  
WEBS.

ESTABLISH. .

FAINTLY WE HEAR THE  
RECORDED MESSAGE -  
NOW A BIT SCRATCHY,  
"This is a recorded  
message. The  
Foundation for the  
Study of Advanced  
Sciences is under  
strict quarantine.  
Do not approach.  
Do not approach.  
Everything is under  
control".

REPEATS.

A FEW FAINT  
SCURRYING SOUNDS.

FROM THE DOOR MARKED  
SHUTTLE, THE DOCTOR,  
AND CHRIS.

THEY TREAD VERY  
WARILY. IT IS VERY  
SPOOKY. HALF THE  
LIGHTING IS OUT OF  
ORDER, SO IT IS LIT  
WITH POOLS OF LIGHT)

CHRIS: Where are we?

THE DOCTOR: Where do you think we are?

CHRIS: I don't know.

THE DOCTOR: Same here.

CHRIS: I don't believe we've travelled hundreds of light years.

THE DOCTOR: Why not?

CHRIS: You can't travel faster than light. Einstein.

THE DOCTOR: You understand Einstein?

CHRIS: Oh yes.

THE DOCTOR: And Quantum theory?

CHRIS: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: Planck?

CHRIS: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: Newton.

CHRIS: Of course.

THE DOCTOR: You've got a lot to unlearn.

CHRIS: What is this place?

(THE DOCTOR GOES  
TO A SIGN ON THE  
WALL. HE READS)

THE DOCTOR: "Institute for  
advanced science studies".

CHRIS: Advanced state of decay.

THE DOCTOR: Shhh!

CHRIS: What?

THE DOCTOR: Did you just hear  
something?

(THEY PAUSE.

THEY HEAR NOTHING.

THE DOCTOR AND  
CHRIS HAVE COME TO  
THE MAIN CHAMBER  
DOOR.

IT IS OPEN, BUT  
THERE IS ONLY A  
DIM LIGHT INSIDE.

THEY ENTER  
CAUTIOUSLY)

26. INT. SPACE STATION. MAIN CHAMBER.

(WHEN THEY ARE  
WELL INTO THE  
ROOM FIVE GHOSTLY  
FIGURES EMERGE  
FROM THE GLOOM,  
THEIR RAISED AND  
OUTSTRETCHED ARMS  
THREATENING.

THE DOCTOR AND  
CHRIS REALISE THEY  
ARE SURROUNDED)

27. INT. TARDIS.

(SKAGRA, ROMANA.

SKAGRA HAS THE BOOK  
AND IS EXAMINING IT.

HE FLIPS THROUGH IT,  
STOPPING TO PEER AT  
THE OCCASIONAL PAGE.

HE'S NOT MAKING MUCH  
PROGRESS.

ROMANA MAKES TO  
APPROACH THE CONSOLE.

ROMANA APPROACHES  
THE CONSOLE AGAIN)

SKAGRA: Keep back! (cont ... )

(THE SPHERE MOVES  
OVER TO HER.

SHE MOVES BACK  
AGAINST THE WALL.  
THE SPHERE STANDS  
GUARD OVER HER.

SKAGRA STARTS AGAIN.  
HE OPENS THE BOOK  
AT THE FIRST PAGE.  
HE TURNS THE PAGE.

THE CENTRAL COLUMN  
OF THE TARDIS GIVES  
A SMALL TWITCH, WHICH  
SKAGRA DOESN'T NOTICE.

ROMANA DOES. SHE  
LOOKS ALARMED.



SKAGRA TURNS THE  
NEXT PAGE. THE  
COLUMN TWITCHES  
AGAIN.

THIS TIME SKAGRA  
NOTICES. WITH  
MOUNTING EXCITEMENT  
HE ESTABLISHES THAT  
TURNING THE PAGES  
IN ORDER OPERATES  
THE COLUMN.

THEN HE STOPS  
TURNING. THE  
COLUMN SLOWS TO A  
HALT)

SKAGRA: (cont) Exactly! Time  
runs backwards over the book. So  
I turn the pages within the time  
field of this machine and the  
machine operates. Good. And  
turning the last page will take  
us to Shada.

(WITH GREAT  
SATISFACTION HE  
SLAMS THE BOOK  
CLOSED)

28. INT. KRARG CARRIER SHIP. COMMAND  
DECK.

(SKAGRA, PUSHING  
ROMANA IN FRONT OF  
HIM, EMERGES WITH  
THE BOOK.

HE IS MET BY THE  
KRARG COMMANDER)

SKAGRA: I have found the key.

KRARG COMMANDER: Congratulations  
my Lord.

SKAGRA: Make all preparations for  
the entry into Shada.

(HE TURNS TO  
ROMANA)

And you must prepare yourself to  
meet one of the greatest most  
powerful criminals in history. A  
man the Time Lords have chosen to  
forget.

ROMANA: Salyavin ... ?

SKAGRA: Salyavin! The lynch pin  
to my plans.

29. INT. THINK TANK MAIN CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
CHRIS SURROUNDED  
BY THE SCIENTISTS

THE DOCTOR AND CHRIS  
SHRINK BACK AS THE  
MEN COME UP AND PAW  
THEM IN A WRETCHED  
BRAINLESS WAY.

THEY EMIT SENSELESS  
MOANS (THE MEN THAT  
IS, NOT THE DOCTOR  
OR CHRIS UNLESS THEY  
PARTICULARLY WANT TO)

CHRIS: Who are they? What are they?

(IT BECOMES CLEAR  
THAT THEY ARE NOT  
THREATENING, MERELY  
PATHETIC)

THE DOCTOR: Victims of Skagra's brain  
drain I should think.

(GENTLY HE TAKES  
HOLD OF ONE OF  
THEM AND EXAMINES  
HIS FACE AND EYES)

Their intelligence power has been take  
But their experience patterns must  
remain.

CHRIS: If only they could tell us what  
happened.

THE DOCTOR: Yes. (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR HAS A  
LOOK AT THE CONE,  
AND AT SOME OF  
THE SURROUNDING  
EQUIPMENT)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Fascinating,  
absolutely fascinating.

CHRIS: Does this lot mean anything to  
you?

THE DOCTOR: I think so. Chris, I want  
you to do something for me. It won't  
be very pleasant.

Shaw

30. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. MAIN CONTROL.

(K9'S CONTINUOUS  
BLASTING IS STILL  
HOLDING THE KRARG  
PARALYSED.

THE KRARG IS  
BEGINNING TO  
GLOW RED)

K9: Master. The creature is absorbing  
impossible amounts of energy! Master!

31. INT. "THINK TANK" MAIN CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR HAS  
PLACED ONE OF THE  
MEN, WHOM WE SHALL  
CALL CALDERA ON  
THE SIDE OF THE  
CONE.

THE OTHER MEN COWER  
IN CORNERS.

CHRIS IS LYING ON  
ANOTHER OF THE  
RECESSED SIDES.

THE DOCTOR MANIPULATES  
SOME CONTROLS)

THE DOCTOR: Chris, I'm going to let the  
man have access to your intelligence  
reserves. It'll only be temporary, but  
it will allow him to function.

CHRIS: I just hope you know what you're  
doing.

THE DOCTOR: So do I. Now, take a deep  
breath.

(HE PULLS A SWITCH.

CHRIS JOLTS AND  
BLACKS OUT.

CALDERA ALSO JOLTS.  
HIS EYES OPEN.  
INTELLIGENT THOUGHT  
RETURNS TO HIM)

CALDERA: Skagra!!

32. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP.

(K9 STILL HOLDING  
THE KRARG AT BAY.

THE KRARG IS  
BEGINNING TO GLOW  
VERY HOT AND RED.

THERE IS JUST A  
HINT THAT IT'S  
BEGINNING TO MOVE  
AGAIN)

K9: Master. This creature is not only  
absorbing energy, it is growing stronger.  
Hurry Master.

33. INT. "THINK TANK" MAIN CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR INTERVIEWING  
CALDERA WHO IS STILL  
IN HIS POSITION ON  
THE CONE.

CHRIS HAS BLACKED  
OUT)

CALDERA: Who are you? What are you  
doing here?

THE DOCTOR: Oh, just breezed in. Now  
what have you been up to, hmmm? Who  
are you all? Skagra's accomplices?

CALDERA: (EMPHATICALLY) No! I am ...  
my name is Caldera.

(THE DOCTOR RECOGNISES  
THIS NAME WITH A  
START)

THE DOCTOR: Doctor Caldera?

CALDERA: You know my name?

THE DOCTOR: The neurologist?

CALDERA: Yes

THE DOCTOR: A privilege to meet you  
sir. One of the greatest brains of  
your generation.

CALDERA: So are we all. (cont ...)



CALDERA: (cont) There's Thira the psychologist, Professor Santori the parametricist, Doctor Ia, the biologist, and Professor Akrotiri ...

(THE DOCTOR BOGGLES)

THE DOCTOR: Some of the greatest minds in existence.

(THEIR APPEARANCE  
CLEARLY IS IN  
CONTRAST TO THIS)

CALDERA: And Doctor Skagra. Also a geneticist. And astro-engineer. And cyberneticist. And neuro-structuralist. And ...

THE DOCTOR: ... too clever by at least seven eighths. But who was he? Where did he come from?

(On to page 64/4)

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CALDERA: We don't know. He was very impressive. He offered very handsome fees, so we agreed.

THE DOCTOR: To what?

CALDERA: Don't you see? The Think Tank was his. He set it up.

THE DOCTOR: He did? What for?

CALDERA: The pooling of intellectual resources by electronic mind transference. He conceived it on the grand scale - just how grand we didn't realise at first, not till after we had built the sphere, and then it was too late. He stole our minds.

THE DOCTOR: Grand scale? What do you mean?

- 64/4 -

33A. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP MAIN CONTROL.

(K9 CLEARLY LOSING  
BATTLE AGAINST  
OVERHEATING KRARG)

- 66/4 -

33B. INT. THINK TANK MAIN CHAMBER.

(CALDERA IS NOW  
STRUGGLING TO  
TALK.

CHRIS IS TOSSING  
RESTLESSLY)

CALDERA: The whole of humanity....

THE DOCTOR: What...?

CALDERA: The whole... but he  
needed.....

THE DOCTOR: Needed? Needed what?

CALDERA: One mind. One unique  
mind. A man called Salyavin.  
Needed his mind....

(CALDERA LOSES  
CONSCIOUSNESS)

THE DOCTOR: Salyavin.

34. INT. SKAGRA'S SPACESHIP. MAIN CONTROL

(K9 IS DEFINATELY  
LOSING THE STRUGGLE.

THE KRARG IS ABSORBING  
ALL THE POWER K9  
CAN POUR INTO IT.

THE BLASTER BEAM  
IS NOW FUSED INTO  
THE HAZE WHICH  
SURROUNDS THE  
KRARG.

THE KRARG STARTS  
TO MOVE.

K9 BACKS AWAY.

THE KRARG FOLLOWS.

K9 CONCEDES AND  
STOPS BLASTING AND  
RETREATS AT WHAT  
PASSES FOR FULL  
PELT OUT OF THE  
MAIN CHAMBER AND  
INTO THE CORRIDOR)

35. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. CORRIDOR.

(K9, NOW THE RIGHT  
WAY ROUND, ZOOMING  
DOWN THE CORRIDOR  
HEADING FOR THE  
EXIT.

THE FIERY HAZE OF  
THE KRARG LUMBERS  
AFTER HIM)

36. INT. THINK TANK MAIN CHAMBER.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
HELPING CHRIS  
OUT OF HIS  
POSITION ON THE  
CONE)

CHRIS: I feel terrible.

THE DOCTOR: It'll soon pass. You're  
fit. Unlike those poor creatures.

(HE INDICATES THE  
STILL FORMS OF  
THE FIVE SCIENTISTS)

CHRIS: What did you find out?

THE DOCTOR: Not enough to find  
Skagra. Just enough to scare the  
wits out of me.

CHRIS: Unfortunate phrase.

(AT THAT INSTANT  
K9 BURSTS IN)

K9: Danger, Master -

THE DOCTOR: K9! What are you -  
(cont...)

(HE NEED GO NO  
FURTHER, FOR THE  
KRARG LOOMS INTO  
SIGHT, ITS FOOT-  
STEPS LEAVING A  
SMOKING TRAIL.

- 70/4 -

IF ITS FLAILING  
HAND TOUCHES THE  
WALL, A CRACKLE  
AND BURN MARK  
RESULT)

THE DOCTOR: (TO CHRIS) Get back!  
K9! Try and hold it back.

K9: Power levels at danger level -

THE DOCTOR: So are his! Try!

(HE TURNS BACK TO  
THE ROOM AND TO  
CHRIS)

Chris! Help me -

(HE MOVES TO THE  
CONE TO TRY AND  
HELP THE SCIENTISTS,  
BUT THE HEAT FROM  
THE KRARG FORCES  
HIM TO ONE SIDE.

THE KRARG BLUNDERS  
BETWEEN HIM AND  
THE CONE)

CHRIS: Doctor! Look out!

(THE FLAILING ARMS  
OF THE KRARG ARE  
HITTING PIECES OF  
MACHINERY, CAUSING  
IMMENSE SPARK JUMPS.

THE RED MIST STARTS  
TO GROW.

THE DOCTOR IS BEATEN  
FURTHER BACK.

THE RED MIST NOW  
OBSCURES MOST OF

- 70/4 -



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THE CENTRE OF THE  
ROOM)

SUPOSE CAM

Roll

End

Credits:

FADE OUT

- 71/4 -